

TAKE PRIDE IN UMBRELLAS

Indo-Chinese Workers in France Never Fail to Carry Them on Sundays, Rain or Shine.

Riding along through France on a Sunday in these times, one is reasonably certain to meet many Chinamen under umbrellas.

They mostly hail from Indo-China. The French imported them by thousands for service in the labor battalions behind the lines. During the week, dressed in nondescript mixtures of native garb and cast-off uniforms, they work at road mending or at ditch digging or at truck loading jobs.

On Sundays they dress themselves up in their best clothes and stroll about the countryside. And, rain or shine, each one brings along with him his treasured umbrella and carries it unfurled above his proud head. It never is a Chinese umbrella, either, but invariably a cheap black affair of local manufacture.

Go into one of the barracks where these yellow men are housed, and at the head of each bunk there hangs a black umbrella, which the owner guards as his most darling possession. If he dies I suppose it is buried with him.

Nobody knows why every Sunday the Chinaman sports an umbrella, unless it be that in his Oriental mind he has figured it out that possession of such a thing stamps him as a person of travel and culture, who, like any true cosmopolitan, is desirous of conforming to the custom of the country to which he has been transported. A Frenchman, if careless, may leave his umbrella behind when he goes forth for a promenade; a Chinaman never does.—Irvin S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

HOW WOMEN HAVE ADVANCED

Interesting Now to Recall Their Status in Great Britain Less Than a Century Ago.

Should women be whipped?

Just a century ago wiseacres, politicians and noble lords of Great Britain were debating the point. It was quite a new idea to worry about what was happening to women, but after some discussion it was decided that they ought not to be whipped—that the best way to handle them was on the "gentle-but-firm" method—and in 1820 the wiseacres, politicians and noble lords passed a bill known as the whipping act, prohibiting the corporal punishment of women.

Having made this exertion on women's behalf they returned to the discussion of things which interested them.

Fifty years passed. The seed which had been planted in 1820 began to take root in 1870, and the question of special legislation for women again bobbed up. This time an act was passed allowing women to be possessors of their own property—a mammoth document known as the married women's property act.

These two acts, small in themselves, were of great portent to women. They were the first admission that women had any rights or legal status.

In the last fifty years women have come to the foreground in leaps and bounds. By the interpretation act of 1880 the government went so far as to allow that "words in any act of parliament passed after 1850 imputing the masculine gender shall include females unless the contrary intention appears."—London Mail.

Open Avowal.

There is one family in Washington that has a German name. There are many more families with cognomens snacking of Teutonic extraction, of course.

This particular family has a very little boy in it, who, in playing with the other boys of the neighborhood, has been glibly more or less on account of his name. The battles are small affairs, of course, since the participants are very small.

Perhaps the young man saw the futility of war. Perhaps he is a philosopher. Anyway, his latest reply speaks of genius.

"You're a German! You're a German!" a playmate yelled at him.

The four-year-old grinned peacefully and drawled:

"I'm a German spy, I am."

Material for Paving Bricks.

The slag of British blast furnaces contains 26 per cent of silica and 22 of alumina and makes excellent paving bricks of stony texture; but bricks from American slag, which has 34 per cent of silica and 14 of alumina, are glassy and brittle. The American bricks quickly solidify in a thin outer skin. In the process patented by J. B. Shaw a product of improved texture is obtained by immersing the hot bricks in red hot sand and cooling slowly for twelve to eighteen hours, to solidify the interior as rapidly as the outside.

American Kindergartens Abroad.

From New York city a body of kindergarten workers has started for France. They will strive to bring happiness into the lives of French orphans and to start anew the streams of young folks who must fill the schools of France. The unit will be under the direction of the Red Cross, with the National Kindergarten association behind it.

No News.

"I tell you, young Jones is a marked man." "Oh, I knew that the moment I saw the big eagle he has tattooed on his arm."—Baltimore American.

NO EXPRESSION IN THE EYES

Quite as Much in Those of Glass as in the Natural Ones, is Recent Assertion.

A writer in the London Chronicle asserts that the human eye never changes its expression, and no doubt he is correct in that assertion. We may take it for granted, if he is just a writer, that he never discovered this for himself, but is merely recording a fact that has been demonstrated by scientific observers. The eye apparently expresses a variety of emotions, and writers as a class are continually recording these changing expressions with all the adjectival wealth they can command. The heroes, heroines and villains of fiction are always registering emotions with their eyes, and when you read the convincing descriptions you simply have to believe them. What is more, any day at the movies you can see the heroes, heroines and villains actually performing these stunts with their eyes. You don't have to take the words of authors for it; the movie actors furnish the Q. E. D.

So what is the use of contradicting facts that are universally recognized? Most of us meet and talk with several dozen persons every day, and we pass hundreds of others in the streets. If you observe the eyes of any of those persons you cannot fail to note that they reveal one or another mental or emotional state. The eyes are cold, indifferent, questioning, melancholy, petulant, mischievous, mildly amused or what not, as the case may be. They also reflect boldness, timidity, self-assurance, diffidence, coquetry, and a variety of dominant temperamental attributes.

However, we are told that the eyes never behave in any such fashion, and we are forced to believe it. The eyes themselves are incapable of emotional change. Novelists are always having eyes "flash with rage" and all that sort of thing, and most of us are convinced that we have frequently seen eyes flash. But no rage or emotion of any sort can change the glinting of the eye. The flashing or glinting of the eye depends wholly upon reflected light. That light is reflected from two places, the pupil and the white, and neither of these brightnesses is governed by the mental or emotional state. The effect of the changing expressions of the eye is really given by the various flexing of the muscles in the flesh surrounding the eye and by the eyelids. The flashing effect is undoubtedly produced by a wider opening of the lids, which exposes more of the white for light reflection. In a "twinkling" eye it is not the eye but the lids and the surrounding muscles that really twinkle. As a matter of fact, a first-class glass eye would appear to be just as expressive emotionally as a natural eye.—F. H. Young, in Providence Journal.

This Bug Has a Cow's Face.

You would perhaps not notice this cowlike face and fur collar unless you should use a pocket lens, which every scout should have. Then you will find the monstrosity or sawyer beetle extremely interesting, says Edward F. Bigelow, scout naturalist, discussing this curious insect in Boys' Life. These beautiful brown and gray beetles are, including the antennae, about an inch and a quarter long. The antennae or feelers are as long as the body in the case of the female and twice as long in the male.

Where shall you look for these curious beetles? Search among the needle-like leaves of the pine and fir. The larvae are found in the sound wood of these trees. Sometimes the mature beetles occur in such numbers as to do real injury to the trees, but ordinarily they are not very plentiful, and most scouts are not familiar with them, even where they are fairly abundant.

The Storm.

"Wife, oh, wife!" he thundered. He heard the gentle rainlike pattering of her feet as she approached. A cloud of anger overspread his features and lightning flashed from his eyes.

"I should like to know why your complexion is so muddy this morning," he demanded. When she saw his rage break forth in torrents she burst into a flood of tears. Stricken with remorse at her grief he seized her in his arms and showered her with kisses. With true feminine forgiveness she allowed a bright, warm sunny smile to play on her face and happiness shone like a rainbow through her tears.

Making Hedgehog Useful.

If a scarcity of metals were to result in a scarcity of gramophone needles an excellent substitute can be found in the spines of the back of a hedgehog. This discovery is due to an officer of the Argyll and Sutherlands. The spines allow one to hear even the words of the singer and every note of the song in the softest of renderings.

Cutworm Killing.

Cutworms which pass the winter as partially-grown larvae are generally starved out by fall plowing, as their food is turned under. White grubs are destroyed more easily by deep, fall plowing because this insect burrows newly to the plow-depth line during October, and being turned up at that time cannot hibernate again before winter sets in.

Embarrassing.

"What do you think of women in politics?" "Embarrassing," answered Miss Cayenne. "You can't be sure whether a bashful man is going to propose to you or merely ask you for your vote."

Caroline Chapel

Special to the News.

Rain is the order of the day. Miss Josephine Privett spent Friday night with Miss America Jordan.

Wonder where Looney McNabb was going Friday morning.

Arthur Evans called on Alvin Spears one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Billingsley called on homefolks Sunday.

If you want to see Miss America Jordan laugh, just ask her who she got a letter from last week.

Clarence Burklin called on Walter Privett Sunday night.

Arthur Parker called on his sister, Mrs. Scott Jordan, Thursday.

Walter Billingsley has returned home from Camp Sheridan, Ala.

Katie and Alena McNabb called on Sallie and Elizabeth Privett one day last week.

John Billingsley of Chattanooga, called on homefolks last week.

Miss America Jordan called on Miss Josephine Privett Saturday evening.

If you want to see a certain girl smile, mention Foster Lasater.

There will be a singing here the third Sunday in February at 2:30 o'clock. Let everybody attend. We will organize a Sunday school also.

Walter K. Privett called on Henry Harris Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Spears called on Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McNabb one night last week.

John Jordan and Walter Privett attended Sunday school at Mineral Springs Sunday.

Mrs. James Billingsley and mother, Mrs. Ellen Harris, called on Mrs. Alvin Spears Sunday.

Chester Long was seen going up the road Sunday.

Wonder what has become of Wiley Spangler, as he hasn't been seen in a coon's age.

Miss Beulah Ellis spent Saturday night with Miss Josephine Privett.

Dr. and Mrs. Moore Entertain Friends

Dr. and Mrs. N. B. Moore, of Whitwell, entertained friends Saturday night at their beautiful home near Red Hill. Music was a feature of the evening, and dancing for those inclined to terpsichorean measures. A delightful time was had. The doctor possesses a fine piano player, and with a splendid selection of pieces, it is a genuine treat to hear it. We understand he has some aspirations towards the honor of being Marion's next clerk and master of chancery court, and undoubtedly will make the other candidates nuzzle.

Point of View.

We save our money because we are economical. Other folks save theirs because they are stingy.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Optimistic Thought.

You cannot make a general rule of anything.

Non-Resident Notice.

In Chancery Court at Jasper, State of Tennessee.

Lewis Embrey, Complainant, vs. Mattie Embrey. It appearing from affidavit filed in this cause that the Defendant, Mattie Embrey, is a non-resident of the State of Tennessee, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served. It is therefore ordered that said Defendant enter her appearance herein on or before the first day of the next term of said Court, to be held on the second Monday in March, next (1919), and plead, answer or demur to Complainant's bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to her and set for hearing ex parte, and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Sequoyian Valley News. This January 27, 1919.

A. L. ROBERTSON, Clerk of Court.

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ENGINE NOT YET PERFECTED

Great Things Looked For of the Diesel Motor, But They Seem of the Future.

Although the sanguine popular writers who have to find unexpected wonders in every new thing to make a place for their articles predict an immediate revolution in marine propulsion following the perfection of the Diesel engine, the revolution itself has been rather slow in materializing. The Diesel-engine battleship is apparently still an achievement of the distant future. And as for the Diesel-engine airship, which the Germans are reported to have invented (this engine is necessarily much heavier than the gasoline engine), it may safely be put on the shelf with that other pseudo German wonder, a gas with three times the lifting power of hydrogen, and "absolutely non-inflammable," which is now used for floating the Kaiser's Zeppelin warships.

The Diesel engine is, however, coming to be used more and more in smaller naval vessels, particularly submarines. Most of the latest and largest of these are propelled by Diesel engines. Some of them develop as much as 2,000 horsepower. Larger craft of this type are said now to be under construction in which Diesel engines of 5,000 horsepower will be installed. A number of destroyers and coast-defense gunboats have also been equipped with Diesel motors. The engine is in use to some extent in motor-tank vessels acting as tenders to warships. How far it will eventually go in displacing the steam engine for marine propulsion is still a very uncertain question.—New York Saturday Evening Post.

CARING FOR SOLDIERS' FEET

Military Surgeons Have Given Considerable Thought to This Most Important Subject.

Every year at the French military maneuvers, in spite of the fact that the military boot is chosen a trifle large to avoid injuring the feet, in the first few days' marching a large number of soldiers suffer from blisters and chafing, which compel them to go on the sick list, and the same would doubtless be the case in warfare. Doctor Arnould, a military medical officer, having noted the coincidence of these injuries with too great mobility of the foot in the regulation boot, suggested, according to the Paris correspondent of the Lancet, the use of a leather thong 75 centimeters long by five in width, which is bound round the boot outside, being placed in the hollow of the foot, brought over the instep and crossed in a figure eight backward round the tendon of Achilles, thus immobilizing the foot in the boot and obviating the chafing.

In all the regiments in which this method has been adopted the number of footsore soldiers after the early marches has been reduced to an insignificant proportion. The analogous German "Pusschoner" contain steel bands, which render the apparatus both more complicated and more costly.

Another Guess.

"One good, I hope, will come from this terrible European cataclysm," said F. E. Spaulding, treasurer of the American School Peace league. "War will be taken out of the hands of the autocrats and put into the hands of the people—the people, who, anyway, are the ones who really have to do the fighting."

"These heaven-born autocrats may really desire peace, but they go about maintaining it in such a warlike way. Take, for example, the Kaiser's peace telegram to the czar. Why, they remind me of Shronk."

"Shronk stopped his motor car at a desolate cross-roads and yelled to a farmer who lay on a cart of fertilizer: 'Hey, Cornsilk, is this the way to Croydton?'"

"The farmer raised himself from the fertilizer in astonishment."

"By heck, stranger, how did you know my name was Cornsilk?" he asked.

"I guessed it," said the motorist. "Then, by heck," said the farmer, as he drove off, "guess your way to Croydton."—Minneapolis Journal.

Not a Scarecrow.

A certain Chicago business man has had a great deal of trouble with his workmen, a number of whom have from time to time evinced a disposition "to soldier."

On one occasion when this gentleman, in company with his brother, was visiting the farm of a friend in southern Illinois, the two observed an uncouth figure standing in a distant field.

"Since it isn't moving," observed the brother, "it must be a scarecrow."

"That isn't a scarecrow," said the other, after a long gaze at the figure. "That's a man working by the day."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Mineral May Be of Much Value.

Virginia produced all the American output of rutile produced in 1913. A large part of the rutile produced in 1913 was used in the manufacture of titanium carbide electrodes for arc lamps. A part of the ilmenite found in the deposits and separated by means of a magnetic separator has been sold for use in making electrodes for electric lights, and the experiments with the electric furnace point to the possible use of ilmenite in the direct production of tool steel.



LETTERS from our boys in the trenches and from the women in canteen and other war work, all bring to us the same message—SEND US NEWS FROM HOME.

World news is all right, but OUR BOYS want NEWS OF THIS TOWN. They want the home newspaper. Publishers are prevented from sending their papers free to anyone, even boys in the service. Consequently a national movement has been started by Col. William Boyce Thompson of New York, who is acting as President of the Home Paper Service of America to give the boys what they are calling for. Every community is joining the movement. Let us see that our boys are not forgotten.

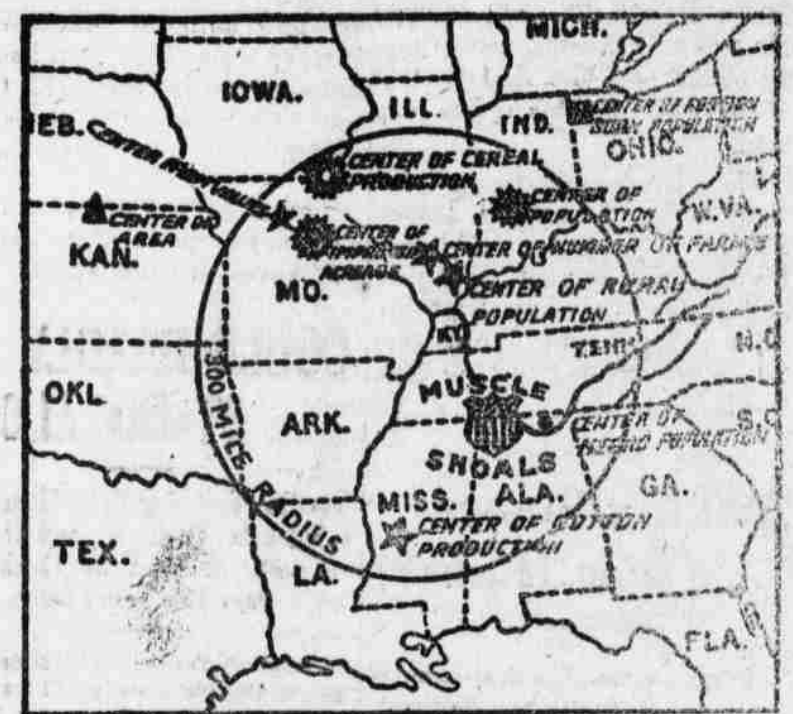
Send to the publisher of this newspaper whatever amount of money you can—5 cents or \$50.00. We will publish a list each week of those contributing, and the amounts contributed.

Every cent received will be used to send this paper to our boys at the front. If at the end of the war, there is any surplus, it will be turned over to the local Red Cross Committee.

There is no profit in this to the publisher—even in normal times, subscriptions are not sold at a profit. With war prices prevailing, and the high rate of postage on papers sent to France, our cost will scarcely be covered by our full subscription price.

Remember that over in France, some brave soldier or sailor from this town—perhaps even some splendid woman working within sound of the guns—is depending on you to "KEEP THE HOME LOVE KINDLED."

They are calling to YOU from "Over There" GIVE WHAT YOU CAN



The Rural Heart of the Nation

The map shows how the rural interests of the United States center in the middle southwest. In the southern part of this area is located the Muscle Shoals project, calling for the development by the United States government of 100,000 water horse power to be utilized in an air nitrate plant for fertilizers and gunpowder. Congress has authorized \$20,000,000 for such a project, so as to be independent of imported nitrates. To use the Muscle Shoals power for this purpose involves a dam and locks that will remove the last obstacle to unimpeded navigation into a comparatively undeveloped empire half as large as England and richer in natural resources. Such is the sober judgment of Herbert Myrick, based on government investigations that cost nearly \$400,000.

The government will own the whole affair, which is at least one development independent of the trusts for material and transport out the finished product, thus establishing competition with railroads and making the cheapest possible freight for these bulky products.

Continuous to Muscle Shoals is a beautiful supply of the purest limestone and a good grade of coking coal, which are required in air nitrogen extraction. Nitrates are available for munition manufacture, wealth of iron ore, the greatest copper-producing district east of Arizona, excepting only northern Michigan, extensive deposits of zinc, lead, aluminum or bauxite, manganese, dolomite and fluorapatite as fluxes for working steel. Not far off are vast deposits of common salt from which caustic soda is made, sulphuric acid, sulphur, pyrite and barytes. The center of cotton production is near Muscle Shoals and it is largely used in explosives. Ample deposits are at hand of materials for portland cement, and of road metal for constructing durable highways for use in peace or war.

Children's Health Exercises.

Teach your child to sit, stand and walk in an erect posture. Set a good example of this by your own conduct. Here suggestion thus has a powerful influence. Spend three minutes per day with the children in taking vigorous breathing exercise—lifting the chest, expanding the lungs to their greatest capacity, holding the breath, exhaling to the limit and the like, all together. All will soon become fond of this little drill, as they almost feel the increase in the glow of good health.

New and Valuable Oils.

The results were recently announced of an investigation into a series of oils prepared during the Australasian antarctic expedition. These materials included sea leopard oil, Weddell seal oil and penguin oil. The oils have been carefully examined in order to determine their characters in comparison with commercial oils of a similar kind. They were found to be of good quality, and could be used for soap making, leather dressing, burning, etc.